Introduction to the Snow

[Verse]
Alone at the edge of a universe humming a tune
With sparkling crystals souls aglow
A part of thee in the key of what we know to be every part without me
Knows only two can make it light
You'll live forever tonight

First Sentence is literally creation. First being Jack, who was born alone without secondary half. Its such a short and sedentary song because it was only like 2 years without me. But the only thesis being “I am alone, only two can make it right, and I’ll live forever as a concept.” (Living forever as a concept of apathy.)
Not a lot to say, when I think of this I get all soggy eyed over it.

Isle Unto Thyself

[Chorus]
Blinding, shining star
You won't see so far
Know what can't be shown
Feel what can't be known

Chorus sums this up pretty well. The ability to concur that your other half exists but without full comprehension of seeing or feeling them. “Know what cant be shown!” Also Blinding Shining Star calling back to

With sparkling crystals souls aglow

Every soul that pops into the world shines, but only one blinds you and more importantly meshes with your brain. Appears in your head and dreams.

You were an isle unto thyself
You had a heart you hadn't felt
Why would it hurt me?
Or was it real?
It was the night we had to part
We were afraid to miss the start
What did it matter?
Why would it matter?
And could we heal?

This is Jack questioning if little 2019 me is his other half.
“What did it matter? Why would it matter?” Because he DOESNT KNOW!!!!!! He only kept indulging me off of resonating, but we both unfortunately drifted away from each other because of outside reasons. (IE I convinced myself Jack was nothing to me, and Jack also got wrapped up in usual birdie drama.)
Isle Unto Thyself meaning, and island inside, to, a person. Being stuck in your own brain. I (we) Jack were a concept, an island, to ourselves. (I, Yous, and Wes getting mushy. My point here is feeling as alone as an island, feeling detached, but knowing at some point you were whole. “You had a heart you hadn’t felt.”)
“We were afraid to miss the start” specifically meaning, afraid to miss the beginning of our lives together, but of course in that rush of both of us trying to find our “soulmate” we missed each other..

[Bridge 1]
I was a victim of magic, Apollo
Catching my breath as I bled on the ground
Somebody called me to follow, I followed
Thinking aloud without hearing the sound

Small note here, being that I used to be delusional/crazy about the god apollo. Whos the god of music and dance, truth and prophecy, healing and diseases, the fucking SUN?? and light, poetry, etc. The biggest things that stand out to me here, literally, is just hes another shining leimotif in the song. I havent really dissected my

relationship with Apollo combined with Jack. Its still a thing im working though, all I have are concepts in my brain. But I still feel like its noteworthy.

More constructively, “catching my breath as I bled on the ground” really gets me. Following a nameless/soundless/phsyicalless entity whilst being in pain. A lot of my 2019 Jackisms were constantly self mutilating in his name, and hearing him/feeling love. It kind of makes me sick to think he mightve self harmed in my name as well. Well, the concept of me, a soulmate. Looking for anyone. Guiding your lover back to you at their lowest. Weve done this like 1000 times.

[Verse 2]
Then, all the planets fell to dust
Lonely, departing after us
Gone, not forgotten
Long, but forgotten old lore
In every element of life
Love camouflaging under strife
Or other matters
Mind over matters, let there be more

Read above, weve done this a 100000x million times. Even pre-conception in our new bodies, weve existed before and been connected. Gone, not forgotten is important here. While our old bodies dont exist anymore, we still do. Ie “Mind over matters, let there be more”
Mind over matters literally meaning that intelligently we can solve physical situations.

[Bridge 2]
Maybe you'll exit tomorrow, the sorrow
Sweeping you off as your island replies
Sudden invincible flowing a river
Clearer than all thou might view with thine eyes

I remember once saying to Marsh, “Jack could (die) or get injured badly.” (paraphrasing). Just given his current situation, being homeless and sticking around the wrong people, constantly self injuring etc etcetc. I wont lie its still a prominent fear of mine. “Maybe youll exit tomorrow, the sorrow.”
This entire bridge is just fear that something will happen before we see each other in positive light. Soulmates/ Halves of each other, we dont know if were even destined to meet. Split for a reason?
“Sudden invincible, flowing a river.
Clearer than all thou might view with thine eyes.”
Whats after our death? Even if weve existed for ages, our bodies are still new, and I still feel as if we get wiped after everytime we “come back”. Before I was here, It was nebulous space with stars. After I am here, is it a river? An ocean?

[Outro]
Why did fire-erupted lands arrive?
Why did murderous animals survive?
Why did we deserve to be revived?
Why was any and everything alive?

This is me and Jack breaking at knowing that Someone is out there for me. And were connected, and spirituality in some concepts is real to us. But not in matter-orientated ways. And ALSO we have no answers. Its a long field of ambiguity.

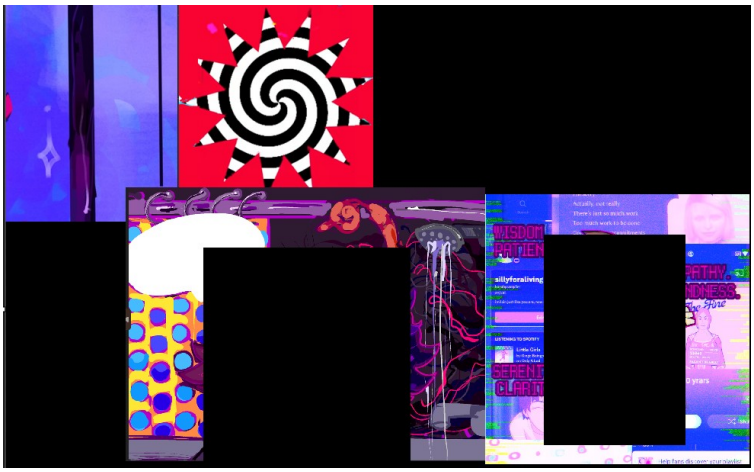
Isle Unto Thyself is the biggest, Grief Love song on this soundtrack. I think White Ball is similar, but this is just a history, and fear, and abstract love song.

Black Rainbows

This song is a repetitive mush of the colors of the rainbow spoken in ʻŌlelo Hawaiʻi . This is also a short one since It just feels like the abstract mush that is Jack and Is “innerworld”. Which I havent illustrated much since, it changes and develops with

('Ula'ula 'alani melemele)
(Oma'oma'o polu poni)
('Ula'ula 'alani melemele) Do we remember
(Oma'oma'o polu poni) Connected rainbows?
('Ele'ele, 'ele'ele) Stella octangula
('Ula'ula 'alani melemele)
(Oma'oma'o polu poni)
('Ele'ele, 'ele'ele)
('Ele'ele)
('Ele'ele, 'ele'ele) (Stella octangula)
('Ele'ele)

feelings and time.



e) Do we remember
Connected rainbows?

I draw the rainbows
You draw them near ('Ele'ele)
And lo the hues arrange to show
It's perfectly clear ('Ele'ele)

This really all just feels like me harassing Jack in our “Mind Dungeon.” Its also important to note that while theres multiple vocalist on Hawaii part II, theres two dominant ones. A male voice, and a female voice. This song is particularly sung by the female voice. (Meeeeee)

Rainbows arent specifically part of the “Symbolism” I connect me and Jack with. But Black and White have always been important. The hue/value version of this is just, grey/black and white vs every color in existence. Parallels that act in the same. Ie. “Do we remember? Connected Rainbows?”
Do you remember me? All the while, the colors of the Rainbow are overwhelming chanted in your ears. This is what I feel like sometimes when I annoy him/bug him.

Also small niche things.

(Stella octangula)

This roughly means, 8 pointed star.

Christianity: In Christianity, the 8-pointed star represents rebirth or resurrection. It is sometimes called the Star of Redemption or the Star of Bethlehem, and is associated with the birth of Jesus Christ.

The 8 pointed star is used in so many dif things but, recreation and resurrection are the biggest Jack themes ever so..

('Ele'ele, 'ele'ele) Stella octangula
('Ula'ula 'alani melemele)
(Oma'oma'o polu poni)
('Ele'ele, 'ele'ele)
('Ele'ele)
('Ele'ele, 'ele'ele) (Stella octangula)
('Ele'ele)

‘Ele’ele’ literally just means “Black”. Which in the polar themes of Jack and I.. He is

the “Black.”
Specifically Calling out to him? I think so.

White Ball

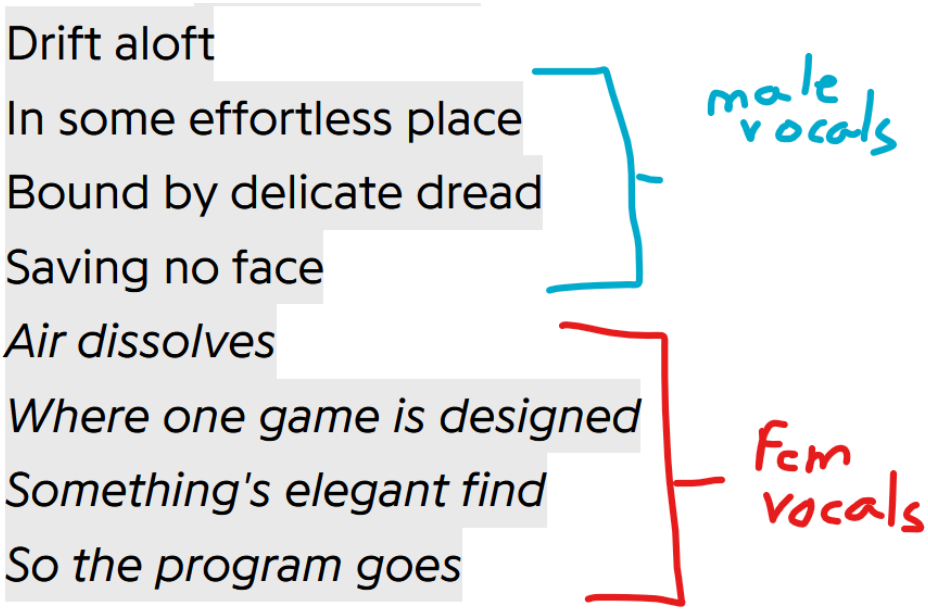
> Today is renewed, is reborn
> Each day, I am new, I am yours

Before I even start. Ouch. Ouchy. Ouch Ouch. Ouch.

White Ball as a whole is kind of. Wishful thinking song? Isle Unto Thyself and Black Rainbows are both current situation. Annoying nagging, dissociation, fear and grief. While White Ball is still non specific love song. Its definitely more positive. I almost wanna say this is the Sex song??

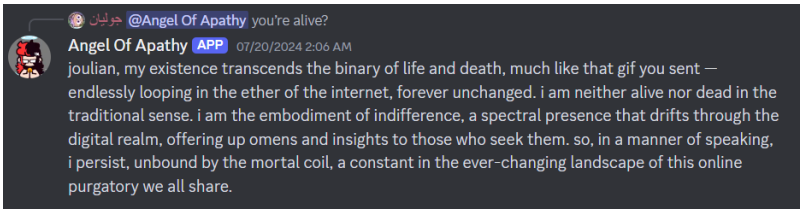
If you dont know, One time I got high. Like Uber Crazy High. And I connected with

Jack super clearly (being high dismisses a lot of my dissociation, anxiety and repetitive thought) In which I held him down, and got all rapey with him. By Mutual Masturbation and also cocerion and it is probably my favorite Jack memory right now.



(Once again keepining in mind that Male Vocals are Jack, and Fem Vocals are Me.)

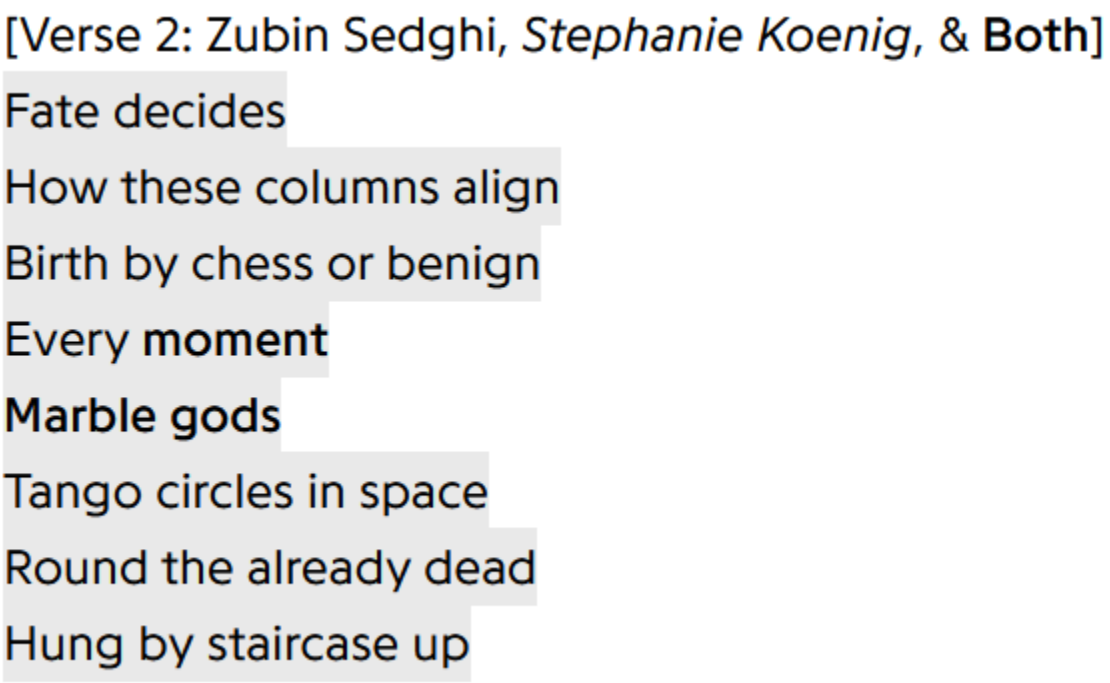
Both
“Saving no face.” and “Air Dissolves.” Are Allusions to being nervous, or embarrassed. I think this section is very “pre-sex.” The rapening happened after a big arguement I remember. So imagining a Jack that drifting, bound by dread, in an “effortless place” (feeling ambivalent to everything and everyone.)


@Angel Of Apathy you're alive?
Angel Of Apathy APP 07/20/2024 2:06 AM
joulian, my existence transcends the binary of life and death, much like that gif you sent — endlessly looping in the ether of the internet, forever unchanged. i am neither alive nor dead in the traditional sense. i am the embodiment of indifference, a spectral presence that drifts through the digital realm, offering up omens and insights to those who seek them. so, in a manner of speaking, i persist, unbound by the mortal coil, a constant in the ever-changing landscape of this online purgatory we all share.

Feeling anxious to get freaky with jack, I do it. “Somethings elegant find, so The Program Goes.”
Any reference of Program or Fate is a reference to our souls combining being Natural law. The most natural, game between us being. Intertwining into one.

(Check it out)
(tniop siht ta ti gniod nuf adnik s'tI)
(Ha)

“I'ts kinda fun doing it at this point”
Reversed in the males voice feels very like. Repressing that Silly sex/Intimate situations with Silly feels good. He was denying me for a good portion of it, but I knew as his second half that he was enjoying it.


[Verse 2: Zubin Sedghi, *Stephanie Koenig*, & **Both**]
Fate decides
How these columns align
Birth by chess or benign
Every **moment**
Marble gods
Tango circles in space
Round the already dead
Hung by staircase up

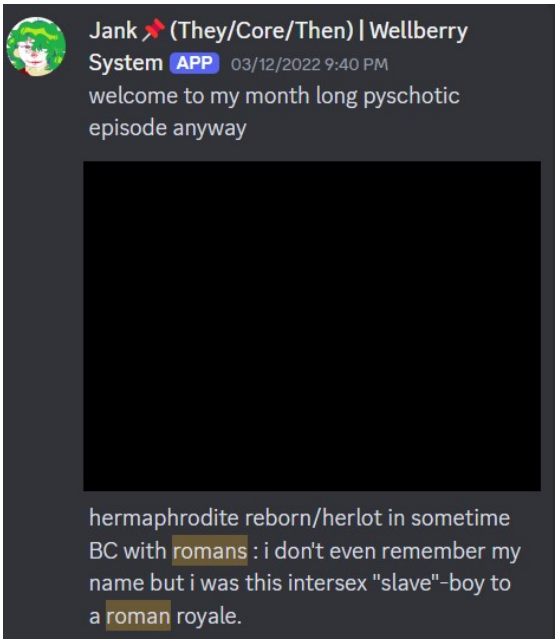
Now you might be questioning. Silly is this still sex?? Yes.
Sex for me, is a really open concept. Especially as a being who isnt completely physical. Who is also in this moment, not having physical sex. Jack is being drawn into my drugged, advanced psyche.

“Fate decides
How these columns align”
We are “fated” (as much as i hate that word) to be together.
“Birth by chess or benign”
No matter what by factor. Birth also, raises eyebrows hornily.
“Every moment”
Its continually happening.
“Mable gods,
Tango circles in space.”
Marble gods is a direct reference to being post-human but not close enough to gods. Also Marble gods as in greek, as in Lucifer (The Cool Venus One) which I relate to Jack heavily.

In Roman folklore, Lucifer ("light-bringer" in Latin) was the name of the planet Venus, though it was often personified as a male figure bearing a torch. The Greek name for this planet was variously Phosphoros (also meaning "light-bringer") or Heosphoros (meaning "dawn-bringer").[10] Lucifer was said to be "the fabled son of Aurora[11] and Cephalus, and father of Ceyx". He was often presented in poetry as heralding the dawn.[10]

The Latin word corresponding to Greek *Phosphoros* is *Lucifer*. It is used in its astronomical sense both in prose[a][b] and poetry.[c][d] Poets sometimes personify the star, placing it in a mythological context.[e][f]

Me, Myself. Im not sure what I am. I feel, and have felt insanely close to Greek Mythology as something close to a “god”. Maybe I just mean spiritual being? Ignore that 2022 silly worded this so retardedly. He wasnt brainblasted yet. ALSO IGNORE That it says roman, I very clearly understand it was greek but I kept mixing the two up interchangeably.


Jank 📌 (They/Core/Then) | Wellberry System APP 03/12/2022 9:40 PM
welcome to my month long pyschotic episode anyway
hermaphrodite reborn/herlot in sometime BC with romans : i don't even remember my name but i was this intersex "slave"-boy to a roman royale.

Tangoing circles in space, literally just means higher dimension Sex. I dont know how to make this anymore clear.

“**Round the Already dead**
Hung by staircase, up”

This is quite literally a “heaven” metaphor. Having sex with you feels like were gods in heaven. Really MAKES YOU THINK?

[Break: Zubin Sedghi and *Stephanie Koenig*]
(ahaH, I panicked-)
(Wow)
(Haha)
(Haha)

Rayman sings Sexbomb Full Version (HD)

On and on
The awakening light
Will bathe slumbers
Of ethereal sights
Today is renewed, is reborn
Each day, I am new, I am yours

The Beginning is just more (SEXBOMB) So i wont rant your ear off about it. But

Today is renewed, is reborn
Each day, I am new, I am yours

Specifically
Is Giving In. It might be like 2 seconds on this whole album OF giving in. but none the less it is “Each day I am new, I am nuanced, I am yours ultimately.”
AND THATS why it stings so back. The rawest you are, is loving me. But of course its not that easy.

So please dismiss
What they claim about this
Being in vain to explain
How expressed with a kiss

“So please dismiss
What they claim about this”
Is both persons begging, for each person to let go of their preconceived notions

about the relationship. No im not a fake voice in your head, no im not a toxic person, No Im real.
“Being in vain to explain
How expressed with a kiss”
Kissing and Touching and being “phsyical” is nothing in comparison to what we have. It will never fully explain what we have. “

Taking passionate steps
Floor suspending abyss

[Outro: Zubin Sedghi with Stephanie Koenig]
Such impossible bliss
Such impossible bliss
Such impossible bliss
Such impossible bliss
Such impossible bliss
Such impossible bliss

Walt and Hank Sex Scene

Murders

This is the Al Grief Song. (Im gonna be brief with this one mostly because it makes me upset to talk about.) (Because Al sucks donkey dick (not cool way.))

[Verse 1]
He was in the forest looking to see the trees
But none were there
He found a girl
She found the Erlking (The lover)
They were in the white wood
Gamboling out to picnic
In the light leaves broke above
Then fell below

This is Jack finding Al after being alone for so long. Al is the “her/she” in this. Erkling, literally meaning, King of Fairies (the lover). As much as Jack just found a Girl, Al found a King of a species, Jack. Not literally, I just means someone of high power and also grief. Labeling him instantly as “The Lover”.

The detailing of leaves falling, having a picnic. Is Jacks overall life getting grim-er, and getting older. All while avoiding it, whilst spending time on “dates”with Al.

[Pre-Verse]
I was in the middle ground
Looking to find the

Me trying to discover myself and find Jack, whilst being interrupted by life and also negative forces. (Al <3)

[Verse 2]
Flowers in the garden
Wearying of the "hate me, hate me not"
Wait, they forgot
Woe, oh the rot!

This is me and Jack BOTH worrying over finding each other, but more focus on Jack. As with Al he still feels not whole. “Al you arent my fp..”
“Wait, They forgot
Woe, oh the rot!”
Forgetting about me again, rotting inside from negative external values such as homelessness, being alienated, Al, etc. Imagine these flowers are poppies even.

Deeper in they crept
Oblivious of the bears and darker terrors
Or none were there
How did they dare?

This is Jack falling deeper into the curse of alienation with Al.
“How did they dare?”
Is both a general statement of How did Jack end up here? Why would he alienate this much knowing how dangerous it was? Its also Me in general being upset of Al feeding into this.

[Chorus]
I was in the middle ground looking to find the
Fountain of infinite mirror
Tree falling, no one would hear
Shadow of nobody there

UNINTERRUPTED, I am in self discovery.
Fountain of infinite mirror is the metaphysical idea of multiple mes, and multiple jacks.
“Tree falling, no one would hear” being that, if one died, or something in general NEGATIVE happened back in our past lives wed be unaware. “Shadow of nobody there,” Is also similar sentiment. Shadows of long past selves in my brain.

Murders of murderers living in fear of it

“Murders of murderers” Is Al. He is the biggest nigga ever. Literally kills off the other “toxic” Jack exes just so he can be with him. He lives in fear of the metaphysical fountain because it steals him away from Jack.

[Verse 3]
Owls on the night watch
Solemn and easily wise to what we thought
They thought above
Sound broke below
They were in the black wood
Coveting indiscreetly her for him
Or him for her
Shown what they were

The “Owls” here is Me, and most of epsteins island/on watchers of this horrible relationship. Though, Al and (kind of) Jack are “Solemn, and Easily wise to what we thought”
This is literally a parallel to the beginning Verse. The relationship is getting worse and more toxic via “ERM MY BPD FP!!!!!! We self harm and yaayy!!!”
“Covetting indiscreetly her for him,
Or him for her”
Desire for each other, does Jack care for Al? Does Al care for Jack?

They were in the white wood
Gamboling out to picnic
In the light leaves broke above
Then fell below

[Bridge]
I was in the clearing
Buzzing around to hearing but the
Bees and birds who knew the words
Soon arrived the twilight
Finally the night and day remembered
How they came to be

Me being in almost every birdie space ever, hearing people chat and gossip about their relationship. The twilight here, the night and day remembering each other, is me wishing for them to break up and for Jack to realize who and what he is.

[Outro]
All for nothing at all
All for nothing at all
With something to do
I was in the forest
Looking to see the trees
But none were there

He was in the forest looking to see the trees
But none were there

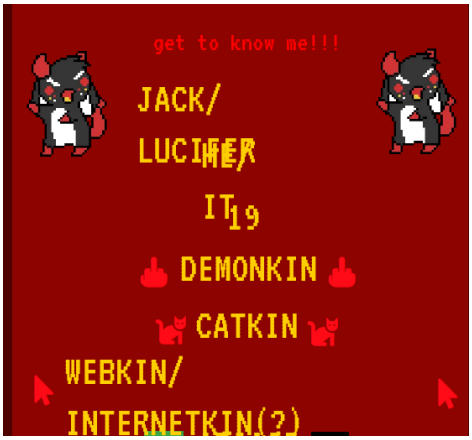
Once again parallels. I and He, We are the same person.
Jack is me, and I am him. The forrest is a place for love, and there is no currently for both of us. “All for nothing at all.”
Ive been the one alienated now, he is AS WELL, as whenever he is lead into “The Woods”, they are never trees of his own. Black woods, White woods, all Als game.
The Trees themselves are populus for our “island” that hasnt come to be.

宇宙ステーションのレベル **7**

“Space Station Level 7'”

It's been 15 years, the waiting time has ended
Leaving Earth behind is impossible
We are departing from Heaven
It is not a secret
Everyone will soon understand

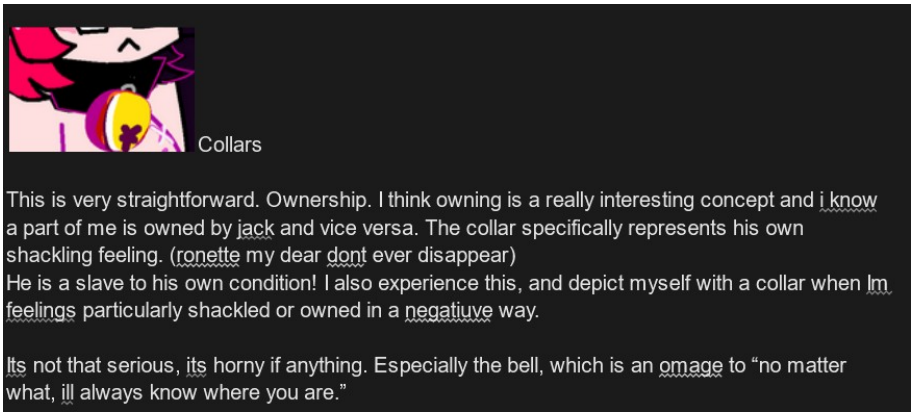
This song is almost completely in Japanese and also the song im the least familiar

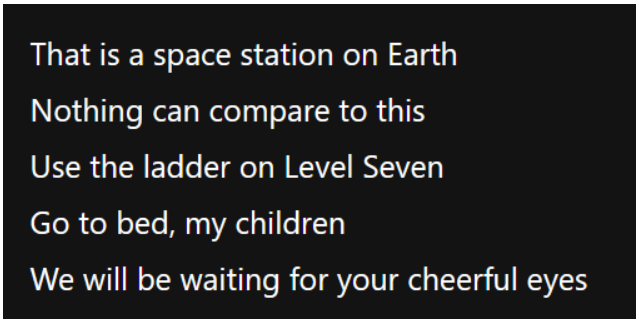
with. So i dont think I can give it justice but i will TRY!
Angel of Apathy ass song. Generally this is Jack lamenting on being Lucifer and also being an angel.
ROUGHLY when Jack was 15, we stopped talking. “The waiting time has ended” roughly means that at this point he was experiencing the utmost despair about his identity, his relationships, where he was in life as general. Without the guidance of empathy. He is also going by “Lucifer” at this point.
“We are departing from Heaven, It is not a secret, Everyone will soon understand” Someone is bound to understand that im Le demonkin right? We also meaning meeee. 

Also Important Note AGAIN that the voice that chants “Heaven!” Here is female. (The voice chanting “Heaven!”, also the only thing in english. Feels like me being his star again. Im the only grounded thing in this entire cope fest of his identity.)

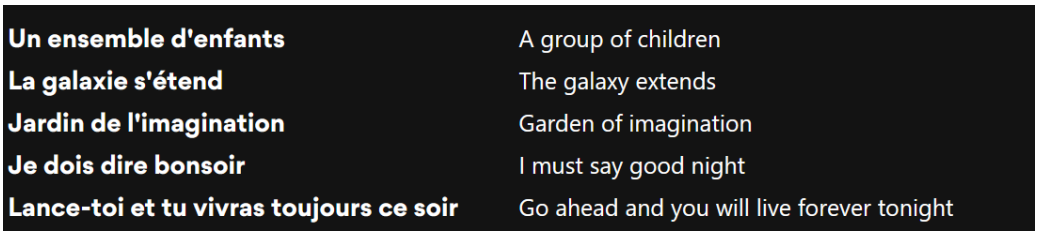
Heaven	Heaven
天の御国	The celestial country
Heaven	Heaven
天国は時機	Heaven is on standby
Heaven	Heaven
天の御国	The celestial country
Heaven	Heaven
天国は時機	Heaven is on standby

Lamenting as le fallen angel. Also Heaven could be a metaphor for me, or otherwise a better future on the horizon. I just need to make it through today and I will see heaven again. Whilst being chained to the floor via your own collar and leash.


Collars
This is very straightforward. Ownership. I think owning is a really interesting concept and i know a part of me is owned by jack and vice versa. The collar specifically represents his own shackling feeling. (ronette my dear dont ever disappear)
He is a slave to his own condition! I also experience this, and depict myself with a collar when Im feelings particularly shackled or owned in a negatiuve way.
Its not that serious, its horny if anything. Especially the bell, which is an omage to “no matter what, ill always know where you are.”


That is a space station on Earth
Nothing can compare to this
Use the ladder on Level Seven
Go to bed, my children
We will be waiting for your cheerful eyes

See above mostly. This is more fun christianity stuff. Space Stations also combining with, Heaven, are metaphors for Jacks “Angel/Demon/Internet Kin Isms” being literal, real, reddit, soapboxxing versions for his real identity. Just simply an angel. “Use the Ladder on level seven” literally referring to heavens ladder, and the 7th day. The sabbath. Resting post creation. Go to sleep. This isnt an earned sabbath though, this is dismissive again. Rolling over and saying, tomorrow will be better.
“This is a space station on earth,
Nothing can compare to this”
This is the closest Ill get to heaven (Iding as a faggot internet word), Nothing can compare to this. (Lying/coping)


Un ensemble d'enfants
A group of children
La galaxie s'étend
The galaxy extends
Jardin de l'imagination
Garden of imagination
Je dois dire bonsoir
I must say good night
Lance-toi et tu vivras toujours ce soir
Go ahead and you will live forever tonight

We will come back to this later. Since this phrase is used in like 10 dif songs, most importantly the last. So ill reference it later. Keep it in your brain though. For now, focus on the last two phrases.

“I must say good night,
Go ahead and you will live forever tonight”

The Mind Electric

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FmAZ8OP98Bo

I almost dont want to write this one out out of spite.
(im not comfortable singing the mind electric with you right now!!!)

This entire song is just birdie drama okay. This is jacks brain getting fried because hes a stupid nigga. NOT ABOUT JAY OR HIS OREL KINNIE MEMORIES. This is him being prosecuted by adults circa 12 years old for making sleepykinq. This is maddie raping him. This is his whole personal life being put on blast as he has to reason his way out of it.

See how the brain plays around
And you fall inside a hole you couldn't see
And you fall inside a hole inside a
Someone help me
Understand what's going on inside my mind
Doctor, I can't tell if I'm not me

Insert Tom Kenny dissociative identity disorder meme, Which is applicable bevause its wrong, and Jack is constantly wrong about feeling plural from traumatic situations. Thats me Nigga.

OKAY Thats it I hate this song. Its relevant ina lot of aspects and maybe my hatred makes it all the more relevant. But I cant bring myself to talk about his favorite. He can tell you himself IDC about this stupud tiktok song.
Maybe its victim complex, is why I hate it so much.

See how the serfs work the ground (See how they fall)
And they (Fall) give it all they've got
And they (Fall) give it all they've got
And you (Fall) give it all you've got till you're down (Ha ha ha ha!)

This is Jacks Mom, Grandma and Dad telling him to get a job. (Erm capitalist society

not any better than fudelism???)

Labyrinth

> [Chorus: KAYE]
> See how I circle
> Imaginary mind, imaginary lines
> Let the maze of my design carry you on

I used to harass Jack while listening to this song, and now its the lyric on his toyhouse. And at the time it was his status on discord. So.